



Scene in the Woods on
the Peninsula - told me
by Miltore Roberts, 119
(Maine)

after the battle of White
Oaks church, on the retreat
the march at night - the
scene between 12 & 2 o'clock
that night at the church
in the woods, the hospital
show at night, the wounded
brought in - previous
the silent stealth men
through the woods, at
times stumbling over the
bodies of dead men
in the road, (then had
been terrible fight there

~~that~~
the day, and close at
dark) — we retreat
~~the artillery~~
the horses feet muffled,
orders that men should
travel light & not speak
in whispers —

Then between ~~10~~ & ^{midnight}
1 o'clock we halted to
rest a couple of hours
at an opening in the
woods — in this open
was a pretty good sized
old church used ~~improvisation~~
improptu for a hospital
for the wounded of the

battles of the day
thereabout - with them
it was filled, all varieties
horrible beyond description
- thy darkness dims
- lit with Candles, lamps
torches, moving about
but dark but plent of
darkness & half darkness
- the crowds of wounded
blood & pale, the
surgeons operating -
the yards outside
also filled - they lay
corpse on blankets
on the ground, some
on stray planks, or

— the deep despair,
screams & curses of some
the mists darkness the great
out gleam of the torches, the smoke
of the senses from the
doctors operate, the smell
of Chloroform, the glisten
of the steel instruments as
the flash of lamps fall
upon them

~~at~~
— after Antietam

There was a very large
barn & farm house

— the barn was filled
with wounded, & the
barn yard, on the
~~far~~ house as full
as it could stick

— a peaceful barn,
~~now blood~~

the fragrant hay they

used to place the men

on for operations — they

turned the cattle out of

their stalls